

An abbreviated order for Tenebrae of Good Friday

Silently: Our father. Hail Mary. I believe.

Matins: Nocturn I: Ps. 2

Ant. The kings of the earth † rise up in revolt, and the princes plot together against the Lord, and against his anointed.

1 Why are the nations in an uproar? * Why do the peoples mutter empty threats?
2 Why do the kings of the earth rise up in revolt, and the princes plot together, *
against the Lord and against his Anointed? 3 “Let us break their yoke,” they say; *
“let us cast off their bonds from us.” 4 He whose throne is in heaven is laughing; *
the Lord has them in derision. 5 Then he speaks to them in his wrath, * and his
rage fills them with terror. 6 “I myself have set my king * upon my holy hill of
Zion.” 7 Let me announce the decree of the Lord: * he said to me, “You are my
Son; this day have I begotten you. 8 Ask of me, and I will give you the nations for
your inheritance * and the ends of the earth for your possession. 9 You shall crush
them with an iron rod * and shatter them like a piece of pottery.” 10 And now,
you kings, be wise; * be warned, you rulers of the earth. 11 Submit to the Lord
with fear, * and with trembling bow before him; 12 Lest he be angry and you
perish; * for his wrath is quickly kindled. 13 Happy are they all * who take refuge
in him!

Glory be *is not said in this triduum.*

Ant. The kings of the earth rise up in revolt, and the princes plot together against the Lord, and against his anointed

V: They part my garments among them.

R: And cast lots for my clothing.

Our Father, *silently.*

From the Lamentations of Jeremiah the Prophet. Heth. The Lord has purposed to destroy the wall of the daughter of Zion; He has stretched out the line, he has not withdrawn his hand from destroying; He has made the rampart and wall to

lament; they languish together. Teth. Her gates are sunk into the ground; he has destroyed and broken her bars: Her king and her princes are among the nations where the law is not; Yes, her prophets find no vision from the Lord. Jod. The elders of the daughter of Zion sit on the ground, they keep silence; They have cast up dust on their heads; they have girded themselves with sackcloth: The virgins of Jerusalem hang down their heads to the ground. Caph. My eyes do fail with tears, my heart is troubled; My liver is poured on the earth, because of the destruction of the daughter of my people, Because the young children and the infants swoon in the streets of the city. Lamed. They tell their mothers, Where is grain and wine? When they swoon as the wounded in the streets of the city, when their soul is poured out into their mothers' bosom. Mem. What shall I testify to you? what shall I liken to you, daughter of Jerusalem? What shall I compare to you, that I may comfort you, virgin daughter of Zion? For your breach is great like the sea: who can heal you? Nun. Your prophets have seen for you false and foolish visions; They have not uncovered your iniquity, to bring back your captivity, but have seen for you false oracles and causes of banishment. Samech. All that pass by clap their hands at you. They hiss and wag their head at the daughter of Jerusalem, saying, Is this the city that men called The perfection of beauty, The joy of the whole earth? Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God.

R O my vineyard, † o my chosen, did I not plant thee? * How then art thou turned into such bitterness as to crucify me and to release Barabbas? **V (solo)** I fenced thee, and gathered out the stones from thee, and built a tower in the midst of thee. How then... (*up to V*) O my vineyard... (*up to V*)

Matins: Nocturn II: Ps. 38

Ant. Those who † seek after my life lay snares for me.

1 O Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger; * do not punish me in your wrath. 2 For your arrows have already pierced me, * and your hand presses hard upon me. 3 There is no health in my flesh, because of your indignation; * there is no soundness in my body, because of my sin. 4 For my iniquities overwhelm me; * like a heavy burden they are too much for me to bear. 5 My wounds stink and fester * by reason of my foolishness. 6 I am utterly bowed down and prostrate; * I go about in mourning all the day long. 7 My loins are filled with searing pain; *

there is no health in my body. 8 I am utterly numb and crushed; * I wail, because of the groaning of my heart. 9 O Lord, you know all my desires, * and my sighing is not hidden from you. 10 My heart is pounding, my strength has failed me, * and the brightness of my eyes is gone from me. 11 My friends and companions draw back from my affliction; * my neighbors stand afar off. 12 Those who seek after my life lay snares for me; * those who strive to hurt me speak of my ruin and plot treachery all the day long. 13 But I am like the deaf who do not hear, * like those who are mute and do not open their mouth. 14 I have become like one who does not hear * and from whose mouth comes no defense. 15 For in you, O Lord, have I fixed my hope; * you will answer me, O Lord my God. 16 For I said, "Do not let them rejoice at my expense, * those who gloat over me when my foot slips." 17 Truly, I am on the verge of falling, * and my pain is always with me. 18 I will confess my iniquity * and be sorry for my sin. 19 Those who are my enemies without cause are mighty, * and many in number are those who wrongfully hate me. 20 Those who repay evil for good slander me, * because I follow the course that is right. 21 O Lord, do not forsake me; * be not far from me, O my God. 22 Make haste to help me, * O Lord of my salvation.

Ant. Those who seek after my life lay snares for me.

V: There are false witnesses risen up against me.

R: And such as speak malice.

Our father, *silently*.

From the treatise of St. Augustine the Bishop on the psalms. "Hide me from the conspiracy of the wicked, from the mob of evildoers." Now upon Himself our Head let us look. Like things many Martyrs have suffered: but nothing does shine out so brightly as the Head of Martyrs; in Him rather let us behold what they have gone through. Protected He was from the mob of evildoers, God protecting Himself, the Son Himself and the Manhood which He was carrying protecting His flesh: because Son of Man He is, and Son of God He is; Son of God because of the form of God, Son of Man because of the form of a servant: having in His power to lay down His life: and to take it again. To Him what could enemies do? They killed

body, soul they killed not. Observe. Too little therefore it were for the Lord to exhort the Martyrs with word, unless He had enforced it by example.

R There was darkness, † when they crucified Jesus, and about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice, Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani. * And he bowed his head, and yielded up his spirit. **V (solo)** And when Jesus had cried out with a loud voice, he said, Father into thy hands I commend my spirit. And he bowed his head... (*up to V*) There was darkness ... (*up to V*)

Matins: Nocturn III: Ps. 59

Ant. Protect me, o Lord, † from those who rise up against me, for they are in possession of my soul.

1 Rescue me from my enemies, O God; * protect me from those who rise up against me. 2 Rescue me from evildoers * and save me from those who thirst for my blood. 3 See how they lie in wait for my life, how the mighty gather together against me; * not for any offense or fault of mine, O Lord. 4 Not because of any guilt of mine * they run and prepare themselves for battle. 5 Rouse yourself, come to my side, and see; * for you, Lord God of hosts, are Israel's God. 6 Awake, and punish all the ungodly; * show no mercy to those who are faithless and evil. 7 They go to and fro in the evening; * they snarl like dogs and run about the city. 8 Behold, they boast with their mouths, and taunts are on their lips; * "For who." they say, "will hear us?" 9 But you, O Lord, you laugh at them; * you laugh all the ungodly to scorn. 10 My eyes are fixed on you, O my Strength; * for you, O God, are my stronghold. 11 My merciful God comes to meet me; * God will let me look in triumph on my enemies. 12 Slay them, O God, lest my people forget; * send them reeling by your might and put them down, O Lord our shield. 13 For the sins of their mouths, for the words of their lips, for the cursing and lies that they utter, * let them be caught in their pride. 14 Make an end of them in your wrath; * make an end of them, and they shall be no more. 15 Let everyone know that God rules in Jacob, * and to the ends of the earth. 16 They go to and fro in the evening; * they snarl like dogs and run about the city. 17 They forage for food, * and if they are not filled, they howl. 18 For my part, I will sing of your strength; * I will celebrate your love in the morning; 19 For you have become my stronghold, *

a refuge in the day of my trouble. 20 To you, O my Strength, will I sing; * for you, O God, are my stronghold and my merciful God.

Ant. Protect me, o Lord, from those who rise up against me, for they are in possession of my soul.

V: They have spoken against me with a deceitful tongue.

R: They surrounded me with words of hatred, and fought against me without a cause.

Our father, *silently*.

From the letter to the Hebrews. 4:11 Let us therefore strive to enter that rest, so that no one may fall by the same sort of disobedience. 12 For the word of God is living and active, sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing to the division of soul and of spirit, of joints and of marrow, and discerning the thoughts and intentions of the heart. 13 And no creature is hidden from his sight, but all are naked and exposed to the eyes of him to whom we must give account. 14 Since then we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast our confession. 15 For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but one who in every respect has been tempted as we are, yet without sin. 16 Let us then with confidence draw near to the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need. 5:1 For every high priest chosen from among men is appointed to act on behalf of men in relation to God, to offer gifts and sacrifices for sins. 2 He can deal gently with the ignorant and wayward, since he himself is beset with weakness. 3 Because of this he is obligated to offer sacrifice for his own sins just as he does for those of the people. 4 And no one takes this honor for himself, but only when called by God, just as Aaron was. 5 So also Christ did not exalt himself to be made a high priest, but was appointed by him who said to him, "You are my Son, today I have begotten you"; 6 as he says also in another place, "You are a priest forever, after the order of Melchizedek."

R The sight of mine eyes † is gone from me, because of my weeping: for he is removed far from me, that alone did comfort me. O all ye people, behold and see * If there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow. **V (solo)** Is it nothing to you, all you that pass by? Behold and see. If there be... (*up to V*) The sight... (*up to V*)

Lauds: Ps. 85

Ant. Said the one thief to the other, † We indeed receive the due reward of our deeds, but this man, what has he done? Remember me, O Lord, when you come into your kingdom.

1 You have been gracious to your land, O Lord, * you have restored the good fortune of Jacob. 2 You have forgiven the iniquity of your people * and blotted out all their sins. 3 You have withdrawn all your fury * and turned yourself from your wrathful indignation. 4 Restore us then, O God our Savior; * let your anger depart from us. 5 Will you be displeased with us for ever? * will you prolong your anger from age to age? 6 Will you not give us life again, * that your people may rejoice in you? 7 Show us your mercy, O Lord, * and grant us your salvation. 8 I will listen to what the Lord God is saying, * for he is speaking peace to his faithful people and to those who turn their hearts to him. 9 Truly, his salvation is very near to those who fear him, * that his glory may dwell in our land. 10 Mercy and truth have met together; * righteousness and peace have kissed each other. 11 Truth shall spring up from the earth, * and righteousness shall look down from heaven. 12 The Lord will indeed grant prosperity, * and our land will yield its increase. 13 Righteousness shall go before him, * and peace shall be a pathway for his feet.

Ant. Said the one thief to the other, We indeed receive the due reward of our deeds, but this man, what has he done? Remember me, O Lord, when you come into your kingdom.

Song of Habakkuk

Ant. When my spirit is disquieted † within me, you, O Lord, will remember mercy. 1 O LORD, I have heard the report of you, * and your work, O LORD, do I fear. 2 In the midst of the years revive it; in the midst of the years make it known; * in wrath remember mercy. 3 God came from Teman, * and the Holy One from

Mount Paran. 4 His splendor covered the heavens, * and the earth was full of his praise. 5 His brightness was like the light; rays flashed from his hand; * and there he veiled his power. 6 Before him went pestilence, * and plague followed at his heels. 7 He stood and measured the earth; * he looked and shook the nations; 8 then the eternal mountains were scattered; the everlasting hills sank low. * His were the everlasting ways. 9 I saw the tents of Cushan in affliction; * the curtains of the land of Midian did tremble. 10 Was your wrath against the rivers, O LORD? * Was your anger against the rivers? 11 or your indignation against the sea, * when you rode on your horses, on your chariot of salvation? 12 You stripped the sheath from your bow, * calling for many arrows. 13 You split the earth with rivers. * The mountains saw you and writhed; 14 the raging waters swept on; * the deep gave forth its voice; it lifted its hands on high. 15 The sun and moon stood still in their place * at the light of your arrows as they sped, at the flash of your glittering spear. 16 You marched through the earth in fury; * you threshed the nations in anger. 17 You went out for the salvation of your people, * for the salvation of your anointed. 18 You crushed the head of the house of the wicked, * laying him bare from thigh to neck. 19 You pierced with his own arrows the heads of his warriors, * who came like a whirlwind to scatter me, rejoicing as if to devour the poor in secret. 20 You trampled the sea with your horses, * the surging of mighty waters. 21 I hear, and my body trembles; my lips quiver at the sound; 22 rottenness enters into my bones; * my legs tremble beneath me. 23 Yet I will quietly wait for the day of trouble * to come upon people who invade us. 24 Though the fig tree should not blossom, * nor fruit be on the vines, 25 the produce of the olive fail * and the fields yield no food, 26 the flock be cut off from the fold * and there be no herd in the stalls, 26 yet I will rejoice in the LORD; * I will take joy in the God of my salvation. 19 GOD, the Lord, is my strength; he makes my feet like the deer's; * he makes me tread on my high places.

Ant. When my spirit is disquieted within me, you, O Lord, will remember mercy.

Ps. 143: 13-21

Ant. Remember me, † O Lord my God, when you come into your kingdom.

13 Worship the Lord, O Jerusalem; * praise your God, O Zion; 14 For he has strengthened the bars of your gates; * he has blessed your children within you. 15

He has established peace on your borders; * he satisfies you with the finest wheat. 16 He sends out his command to the earth, * and his word runs very swiftly. 17 He gives snow like wool; * he scatters hoarfrost like ashes. 18 He scatters his hail like bread crumbs; * who can stand against his cold? 19 He sends forth his word and melts them; * he blows with his wind, and the waters flow. 20 He declares his word to Jacob, * his statutes and his judgments to Israel. 21 He has not done so to any other nation; * to them he has not revealed his judgments.

Ant. Remember me, O Lord my God, when you come into your kingdom.

V: He has laid me in the darkness.

R: As those who have been long dead.

All stand for the singing of the following canticle.

Benedictus dominus deus

Ant. They set up † over his head his accusation written: Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.

1. † Blessed be the Lord | god of Israel, * for he hath visited and re|deemed his people;
2. And hath raised up a mighty sal|vation for us * in the house of his | servant David,
3. As he spake by the mouth of his | holy prophets, * which have been | since the world began:
4. That we should be saved | from our enemies, * and from the hand of | all that hate us;
5. To perform the mercy promised to | our forefathers, * and to remember his | holy covenant;
6. to perform the | oath which he sware * to our forefather Abraham, that | he would give us,
7. That we being delivered out of the hand | of our enemies * might serve | him without fear,
8. In holiness and righteous|ness before him, * all the | days of our life.

9. And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet | of the Highest, * for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord | to prepare his ways;

10. To give knowledge of salvation un|to his people* for the remiss|ion of their sins,

11. Through the tender | mercy of our God,* whereby the dayspring from on high hath | visited us;

12. To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the | shadow of death, *and to guide our feet in|to the way of peace.

Ant. They set up over his head his accusation written: Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.

All kneel, and say: Christ, † for our sake, became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Our father, silently

Then, very quietly and in unison, ps. 51

1 Have mercy on me, O God, according to your loving-kindness; * in your great compassion blot out my offenses. 2 Wash me through and through from my wickedness * and cleanse me from my sin. 3 For I know my transgressions, * and my sin is ever before me. 4 Against you only have I sinned * and done what is evil in your sight. 5 And so you are justified when you speak * and upright in your judgment. 6 Indeed, I have been wicked from my birth, * a sinner from my mother's womb. 7 For behold, you look for truth deep within me, * and will make me understand wisdom secretly. 8 Purge me from my sin, and I shall be pure; * wash me, and I shall be clean indeed. 9 Make me hear of joy and gladness, * that the body you have broken may rejoice. 10 Hide your face from my sins * and blot out all my iniquities. 11 Create in me a clean heart, O God, * and renew a right spirit within me. 12 Cast me not away from your presence * and take not your holy Spirit from me. 13 Give me the joy of your saving help again * and sustain me with your bountiful Spirit. 14 I shall teach your ways to the wicked, * and sinners shall return to you. 15 Deliver me from death, O God, * and my tongue shall sing

of your righteousness, O God of my salvation. 16 Open my lips, O Lord, * and my mouth shall proclaim your praise. 17 Had you desired it, I would have offered sacrifice, * but you take no delight in burnt-offerings. 18 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit; * a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise. 19 Be favorable and gracious to Zion, * and rebuild the walls of Jerusalem. 20 Then you will be pleased with the appointed sacrifices, with burnt-offerings and oblations; * then shall they offer young bullocks upon your altar.

Officiant: Let us pray. Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this your family for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross.

A little noise and clatter is made, perhaps with books upon the pews. If there is a candle hidden, it is brought out again. Then, all rise and depart in silence.

An abbreviated order for Tenebrae of Holy Saturday

Silently: Our father. Hail Mary. I believe.

Matins: Nocturn I: Ps. 4

Ant. I lie down † in peace; at once I fall asleep.

1 Answer me when I call, O God, defender of my cause; * you set me free when I am hard-pressed; have mercy on me and hear my prayer. 2 “You mortals, how long will you dishonor my glory; * how long will you worship dumb idols and run after false gods?” 3 Know that the Lord does wonders for the faithful; * when I call upon the Lord, he will hear me. 4 Tremble, then, and do not sin; * speak to your heart in silence upon your bed. 5 Offer the appointed sacrifices * and put your trust in the Lord. 6 Many are saying, “Oh, that we might see better times!” * Lift up the light of your countenance upon us, O Lord. 7 You have put gladness in my heart, * more than when grain and wine and oil increase. 8 I lie down in peace; at once I fall asleep; * for only you, Lord, make me dwell in safety.

Glory be *is not said in this triduum.*

Ant. I lie down in peace; at once I fall asleep.

V: My flesh also.

R: Shall rest in hope.

Our Father, *silently.*

Here begins the prayer of Jeremiah the Prophet. 1 Look, and see our reproach. 2 Our inheritance is turned to strangers, Our houses to aliens. 3 We are orphans and fatherless; Our mothers are as widows. 4 We have drunken our water for money; Our wood is sold to us. 5 Our pursuers are on our necks: We are weary, and have no rest. 6 We have given the hand to the Egyptians, To the Assyrians, to be satisfied with bread. 7 Our fathers sinned, and are no more; We have borne their iniquities. 8 Servants rule over us: There is none to deliver us out of their hand. 9 We get our bread at the peril of our lives, Because of the sword of the wilderness. 10 Our skin is black like an oven, Because of the burning heat of famine. 11 They ravished the women in Zion, The virgins in the cities of Judah. 12 Princes were hanged up by their hand: The faces of elders were not honored. 13 The young men bare the mill; The children stumbled under the wood. 14 The elders have ceased from the gate, The young men from their music. 15 The joy of our heart is ceased; Our dance is turned into mourning. 16 The crown is fallen from our head: Woe to us! for we have sinned. 17 For this our heart is faint; For these things our eyes are dim; 18 For the mountain of Zion, which is desolate: The foxes walk on it. 19 You, Lord, abide forever; Your throne is from generation to generation. 20 Why do you forget us forever, And forsake us so long time? 21 Turn us to yourself, Lord, and we shall be turned. Renew our days as of old. 22 But you have utterly rejected us; You are very angry against us. Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God.

R Lament † like a virgin, O my people: cry and howl, ye shepherds, in sackcloth and ashes: * For the day of the Lord is nigh, a great day and exceeding bitter. **V (solo)** Gird yourselves and lament, ye priests: howl, ye ministers of the altar; wallow yourselves in the ashes. For the day... (*up to V*) Lament... (*up to V*)

Matins: Nocturn II: Ps. 24

Ant. Lift up your heads, † O everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.

1 The earth is the Lord's and all that is in it, * the world and all who dwell therein. 2 For it is he who founded it upon the seas * and made it firm upon the rivers of the deep. 3 "Who can ascend the hill of the Lord? * and who can stand in his holy place?" 4 "Those who have clean hands and a pure heart, * who have not pledged themselves to falsehood, nor sworn by what is a fraud. 5 They shall receive a blessing from the Lord * and a just reward from the God of their salvation." 6 Such is the generation of those who seek him, * of those who seek your face, O God of Jacob. 7 Lift up your heads, O gates; lift them high, O everlasting doors; * and the King of glory shall come in. 8 "Who is this King of glory?" * "The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord, mighty in battle." 9 Lift up your heads, O gates; them high, O everlasting doors; * and the King of glory shall come in. 10 "Who is he, this King of glory?" * "The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory." **Ant.** They also that sought after my life laid snares for me.

Ant. Lift up your heads, O everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.

V: But you, O Lord, have mercy upon me.

R: And I shall repay them.

Our father, *silently*.

From the treatise of St. Augustine the Bishop on the psalms. They say, "Who will see us? who will find out our crimes? we have thought out a perfect plot." They failed in their evil counsels and plots. There drew near a man in those same counsels, and He suffered Himself to be held as a human being. For He would not have been held except He were human, or have been seen except He were human, or have been smitten except He were human, or have been crucified or have died except He were human. As a human being therefore he came to all those sufferings, which in Him would have been of no avail except He were human. But if He were not human, there would not have been deliverance for us. He came as a human with a deep heart, that is, a secret heart: presenting before human faces a human being, keeping within God: concealing the form of God, wherein He is equal with the Father, and presenting the form of a servant, wherein He is less than the Father. For he Himself has spoken of both: but one thing there is which He says in the form of God, another thing in the form of a servant. He has said in the form of God, I and the Father are one: He has said in the form of a servant, For the Father is greater than I.

R Our shepherd † hath withdrawn himself, the Fountain of living water, at whose departure the sun was darkened: * For he also is led captive, who had taken captive our first parent: today hath our Savior broken the gates of death, and burst the bars thereof asunder. **V (solo)** He hath destroyed the barriers of hell, and overthrown the power of the devil. For he also... (*up to V*) Our shepherd... (*up to V*)

Matins: Nocturn III: Ps. 54

Ant. God is my helper, † it is the Lord who sustains my life.

1 Save me, O God, by your Name; * in your might, defend my cause. 2 Hear my prayer, O God; * give ear to the words of my mouth. 3 For the arrogant have risen up against me, and the ruthless have sought my life, * those who have no regard for God. 4 Behold, God is my helper; * it is the Lord who sustains my life. 5 Render evil to those who spy on me; * in your faithfulness, destroy them. 6 I will offer you a freewill sacrifice * and praise your Name, O Lord, for it is good. 7 For you have rescued me from every trouble, * and my eye has seen the ruin of my foes.

Ant. God is my helper, it is the Lord who sustains my life.

V: At Salem is his tabernacle.

R: And his dwelling in Sion.

Our father, *silently*.

From the letter to the Hebrews. 9:11 But when Christ appeared as a high priest of the good things that have come, then through the greater and more perfect tent (not made with hands, that is, not of this creation) 12 he entered once for all into the holy places, not by means of the blood of goats and calves but by means of his own blood, thus securing an eternal redemption. 13 For if the blood of goats and bulls, and the sprinkling of defiled persons with the ashes of a heifer, sanctify for the purification of the flesh, 14 how much more will the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without blemish to God, purify our conscience from dead works to serve the living God. 15 Therefore he is the mediator of a new covenant, so that those who are called may receive the promised eternal inheritance, since a death has occurred that redeems them from the transgressions committed under the first covenant. 16 For where a will is involved, the death of the one who made it must be established. 17 For a will takes effect only at death, since it is not in force as long as the one who made it is alive. 18 Therefore not even the first covenant was inaugurated without blood. 19 For when every commandment of the law had been declared by Moses to all the people, he took the blood of calves and goats, with water and scarlet wool and hyssop, and sprinkled both the book itself and all the people, 20 saying, “This is the blood of the covenant that God commanded for you.” 21 And in the same way he sprinkled with the blood both the tent and all the vessels used in worship. 22 Indeed, under the law almost everything is purified with blood, and without the shedding of blood there is no forgiveness of sins.

R When Jesus † was buried, the sepulchre was sealed: and rolling a great stone before the door of the sepulchre, * They set a band of soldiers to keep watch over him. **V (solo)** The chief priests and Pharisees came together unto Pilate, and besought of him a watch. They set... (*up to V*) When Jesus... (*up to V*)

Lauds: Ps. 92

Ant. O death, † I will be your death. O grave, I will be your destruction.

1 It is a good thing to give thanks to the Lord, * and to sing praises to your Name, O Most High; 2 To tell of your loving-kindness early in the morning * and of your faithfulness in the night season; 3 On the psaltery, and on the lyre, * and to the melody of the harp. 4 For you have made me glad by your acts, O Lord; * and I shout for joy because of the works of your hands. 5 Lord, how great are your works! * your thoughts are very deep. 6 The dullard does not know, nor does the fool understand, * that though the wicked grow like weeds, and all the workers of iniquity flourish, 7 They flourish only to be destroyed for ever; * but you, O Lord, are exalted for evermore. 8 For lo, your enemies, O Lord, lo, your enemies shall perish, * and all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered. 9 But my horn you have exalted like the horns of wild bulls; * I am anointed with fresh oil. 10 My eyes also gloat over my enemies, * and my ears rejoice to hear the doom of the wicked who rise up against me. 11 The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree, * and shall spread abroad like a cedar of Lebanon. 12 Those who are planted in the house of the Lord * shall flourish in the courts of our God; 13 They shall still bear fruit in old age; * they shall be green and succulent; 14 That they may show how upright the Lord is, * my Rock, in whom there is no fault.

Ant. O death, I will be your death. O grave, I will be your destruction.

Song of Hezekiah

Ant. From the gate of hell, † deliver my soul, O Lord.

1 I said, In the middle of my days I must depart; * I am consigned to the gates of Sheol for the rest of my years. 2 I said, I shall not see the Lord, the Lord in the land of the living; * I shall look on man no more among the inhabitants of the world. 3 My dwelling is plucked up * and removed from me like a shepherd's tent; 4 like a weaver I have rolled up my life; he cuts me off from the loom; * from day to night you bring me to an end; 5 I calmed myself until morning; like a lion he breaks all my bones; * from day to night you bring me to an end. 6 Like a swallow or a crane I chirp; * I moan like a dove. 7 My eyes are weary with looking upward. * O Lord, I am oppressed; be my pledge of safety! 8 What shall I say? For he has spoken to me, and he himself has done it. * I walk slowly all my years because of the bitterness of my soul. 9 O Lord, by these things men live, and in all these is the life of my spirit. * Oh restore me to health and make me live! 10 Behold, it was for my welfare that I had great bitterness; but in love you have delivered my life from the pit of destruction, * or you have cast all my sins behind your back. 11 For Sheol does not thank you; death does not praise you; * those who go down to the pit do not hope for your faithfulness. 12 The living, the living, he thanks you, as I do this day; * the father makes known to the children your faithfulness. 13 The Lord will save me, * and we will play my music on stringed instruments all the days of our lives, at the house of the Lord.

Ant. From the gate of hell, deliver my soul, O Lord.

Ps. 150

Ant. Is it nothing to you, † all you who pass by? Behold and see if there be any sorrow like my sorrow.

1 Praise God in his holy temple; * praise him in the firmament of his power. 2 Praise him for his mighty acts; * praise him for his excellent greatness. 3 Praise him with the blast of the ram's-horn; * praise him with lyre and harp. 4 Praise him with timbrel and dance; * praise him with strings and pipe. 5 Praise him with resounding cymbals; * praise him with loud-clanging cymbals. 6 Let everything that has breath * praise the Lord.

Ant. Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Behold and see if there be any sorrow like my sorrow.

V: My flesh shall rest in hope.

R: And you will not allow your Holy One to see corruption.

All stand for the singing of the following canticle.

Benedictus dominus deus

Ant. The women, † sitting over against the sepulchre, made lamentation, weeping for the Lord.

1. † Blessed be the Lord | god of Israel, * for he hath visited and re|deemed his people;
2. And hath raised up a mighty sal|vation for us * in the house of his | servant David,
3. As he spake by the mouth of his | holy prophets, * which have been | since the world began:
4. That we should be saved | from our enemies, * and from the hand of | all that hate us;
5. To perform the mercy promised to | our forefathers, * and to remember his | holy covenant;
6. to perform the | oath which he sware * to our forefather Abraham, that | he would give us,
7. That we being delivered out of the hand | of our enemies * might serve | him without fear,
8. In holiness and righteous|ness before him, * all the | days of our life.
9. And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet | of the Highest, * for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord | to prepare his ways;
10. To give knowledge of salvation un|to his people* for the remiss|ion of their sins,
11. Through the tender | mercy of our God,* whereby the dayspring from on high hath | visited us;
12. To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the | shadow of death, *and to guide our feet in|to the way of peace.

Ant. The women, sitting over against the sepulchre, made lamentation, weeping for the Lord.

All kneel, and say: Christ, † for our sake, became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross: wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a Name which is above every name.

Our father, *silently*

Then, very quietly and in unison, ps. 51

1 Have mercy on me, O God, according to your loving-kindness; * in your great compassion blot out my offenses. 2 Wash me through and through from my wickedness * and cleanse me from my sin. 3 For I know my transgressions, * and my sin is ever before me. 4 Against you only have I sinned * and done what is evil in your sight. 5 And so you are justified when you speak * and upright in your judgment. 6 Indeed, I have been wicked from my birth, * a sinner from my mother's womb. 7 For behold, you look for truth deep within me, * and will make me understand wisdom secretly. 8 Purge me from my sin, and I shall be pure; * wash me, and I shall be clean indeed. 9 Make me hear of joy and gladness, * that the body you have broken may rejoice. 10 Hide your face from my sins * and blot out all my iniquities. 11 Create in me a clean heart, O God, * and renew a right spirit within me. 12 Cast me not away from your presence * and take not your holy Spirit from me. 13 Give me the joy of your saving help again * and sustain me with your bountiful Spirit. 14 I shall teach your ways to the wicked, * and sinners shall return to you. 15 Deliver me from death, O God, * and my tongue shall sing of your righteousness, O God of my salvation. 16 Open my lips, O Lord, * and my mouth shall proclaim your praise. 17 Had you desired it, I would have offered sacrifice, * but you take no delight in burnt-offerings. 18 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit; * a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise. 19 Be favorable and gracious to Zion, * and rebuild the walls of Jerusalem. 20 Then you will be pleased with the appointed sacrifices, with burnt-offerings and oblations; * then shall they offer young bullocks upon your altar.

Officiant: Let us pray. Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this your family for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross.

A little noise and clatter is made, perhaps with books upon the pews. If there is a candle hidden, it is brought out again. Then, all rise and depart in silence.